Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Burning The Mirror"

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm Kool G Rap, Kaczynski and God wrapped in one I keep a stupid bitch around me just to stash the gun Fuck a crucifix, I'll use it just to stab a nun What y'all did is incomparable to what Paz has done I'm Black Sabbath, you savages get a lashing tongue I'm black magic and ravenous, you a passive crumb I'm a Russian AK and you's a Gatling Gun I only listen to black metal and rap from Pun I treat bitches like a jewel thief, smash and run I write ignorance on looseleaf, that's for fun You have the female tendencies of a bastard son They say it's parts unknown where the assassin's from Hey yo, Jus Allah load the Glock, rob his jums And tell these sucker motherfuckers that the gods have come I drink clear liquor all the way to blackened rum The Glock an icebreaker, I don't mean a pack of gum

> We that hardcore, we that hardbody Y'all that cardboard, y'all that carbon copy We Islamic Moors, we that godbody We the Russian AK, we the sawed shotty

[Jus Allah:]

My babysitter hung herself, I was way too young to help It's no way I could've lifted her and strung the belt Wish she could've gave me something else, cruel summer But I'm always elated to meet the newcomers I like to stare at models to compare brothels Putting air in bottles, sharing pot and Aristotle With the baddest dime inhaling the traffic line And we don't talk about past times and astral signs I'm fearless, there's an eeriness to my appearance I'm experienced in severeness I'm embellished in devilishness I'm a detriment to health and wellness I'm everything selfish and felonious I'm only aware of unfairness, Islam and Arabic Nuclear fission bombs and terrorists More torturers that would know order I live in close quarters, bodies everywhere It's an episode of Hoarders

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